

RANDOLPH

Elias Gates, Aged 19, Died Following Attack of Appendicitis.

Elias Gates died at the sanatorium on Wednesday night following an operation for appendicitis. Mr. Gates had been ill for some time, and since that time had been in the sanatorium. He was taken to the sanatorium on Tuesday night, and a physician was summoned in the morning. It was pronounced acute appendicitis and he was rushed to the sanatorium the following morning, and soon after an operation was performed, which revealed a very critical condition. Mr. Gates was the son of Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Gates, who live on a farm a few miles out of town. Three weeks ago another son died of pneumonia, the development of influenza, the first son being 18 years of age, and this son was 19 years old and a very promising young man. He was elected to an office in the grade here at the last election and was prominent in this organization. His parents have the sympathy of the community in the loss of two sons within so short a time, both of them being of unusual promise.

Lucius Webb came here on Friday, accompanied by his son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Webb, and went to the sanatorium for treatment, and if thought advisable, he may undergo an operation the first of the week.

Mrs. G. W. Scott and her son, Ethan Scott, were among the passengers on Friday afternoon who left here on the train for Burlington, where they met the accident at East Granville and were delayed several hours.

H. B. Bell was summoned to Garguer, Me., this week by the serious illness of his brother, A. J. Bell. A. J. Bell recently went South thinking the change might improve his health, which has been in a serious condition for several weeks, but the change did not agree with him and he has returned home, not as well. Miss Flora Bell, his sister, is also with him at Gardner.

Mrs. Nellie Chaffee of Stratford was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hatch the first of the week.

Mrs. Fannie L. Vinton is here this week taking care of Mrs. Alice Melancon at the home of Emily Hastings. Miss Marjorie McEllen went to Northfield Tuesday to visit Miss Doris Onda for a few days.

Mrs. Charles Stone and daughter of Warren were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crounch this week.

M. L. Wyman of Gayville was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Gould recently, coming here to play in an orchestra.

Miss Jennie Jerd, formerly of this place, is now teaching at East Deerfield, Mass.

The N. N. Morse & Sons mill is still busy grinding wheat and has work enough to last until April 13, and the prospect is good till June.

The senior class of the high school realized \$46.66 from the Norwich Glee club concert and dance.

Miss Esther Stimes, who has been home for a short vacation from Northampton Business college, has returned to resume her work.

Charles Wood, who recently taught music in Brattleboro and Springfield, and later submitted to an operation here, is gaining slowly, but is obliged to give up his position.

ADAMANT

Mr. and Mrs. Myrl Lawrence have begun housekeeping in the Sanders tenement.

Leonard Brown of Calais was in town Sunday.

Herbert Weeks and daughter, Mrs. Richardson, were recent visitors at Adeline Parker's to see Mrs. Alina Weeks, Herbert's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Scott of East Calais were in the place Sunday to visit at the home of Lee Parker.

Bertha Scott is working at Chester Gould's in East Montpelier.

A number in the place are ill with influenza and grip.

The quarry has opened for work, after being closed for a few days for repairs on the engine.

George Wood has returned from France, having received his discharge. He is visiting his sister, Mrs. Thompson, in Barre.

STOMACH UPSET?

Get at the Real Cause—Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

That's what thousands of stomach sufferers are doing. Instead of taking tonics, or trying to patch up a poor digestion, they are attacking the real cause of the ailment—clogged liver and disordered bowels.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets arouse the liver in a soothing, healing way. When the liver and bowels are performing their natural functions, away goes indigestion and stomach troubles.

If you have a bad taste in your mouth, tongue coated, appetite poor, lazy, don't-care feeling, no ambition or energy, troubled with undigested foods, you should take Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil. You will know them by their olive color. They do the work without griping, cramps or pain.

Take one or two at bedtime for quick relief, so you can eat what you like. At 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

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FACTORY OUTPUT 200,000 DAILY
LARGEST-SELLING BRAND
OF 10 CIGARS IN THE WORLD
FACTORY—MANCHESTER, N.H.

All makes of Phonographs and Talking Machines repaired, cleaned, oiled, and new parts and springs if necessary.

A. M. Flanders
207 No. Main Street, Barre, Vt.
Welding and Brazing of all kinds

A TEACHER OF "NEW THOUGHT"

Believes "FRUIT-A-LIVES" Highest Result of "New Thought" in Medicine.



MR. A. A. YOUNG

"I am not in the habit of praising any material medicine as I am an advocate of New Thought, but some time ago, I had such a bad attack of Liver and Stomach Trouble that I gave up thinking I did not have it, and took a natural medicine, 'Fruit-a-lives' or Fruit Liver Tablets.

Most gratifying was the result. It relieved my liver and stomach trouble, cleaned up my yellowish complexion and put new blood in my body.

While I am no backslider from 'New Thought', I feel there may be times when a help to nature may be necessary; and if so, I believe that 'Fruit-a-lives' is the highest result of 'New Thought' in medicine."

A. A. YOUNG, Schenectady, N. Y.
60c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.
At dealers or from FRUIT-A-LIVES Limited, GARDENBURG, N. Y.

EAST CALAIS

Mrs. Ruth Austin has returned to her home here after spending several months with friends in Barre.

Mrs. Jerry Byron of North Montpelier was a business visitor in the village on Wednesday.

The school in the Carnes district is closed because of the illness of the teacher.

Mrs. Lizzie Parker is working at Ray Abbott's.

Lee Tebbetts of East Montpelier was a business visitor in the village recently.

Miss Rena Guernsey of Montpelier is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Guernsey, a few weeks.

Mrs. Thurston has finished work for Mrs. Mary Sanders and gone to her home in Woodbury.

Mrs. Susan Lamb is caring for Mrs. Elizabeth Peck, who still remains quite poorly.

Ralph Dwinell is in Burlington, the guest of his brother, Harold, and to attend the annual cake walk at the university.

Mrs. Lucina Nevers, who lives with her niece, Mrs. R. C. Goodell, is in poor health.

Schuyler Berry of Montpelier was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. D. B. Dwinell, over the week-end vacation.

R. C. Goodell was in North Calais on business Thursday.

One hundred garments at the Red Cross rooms waiting to be made. Will you help?

Little Francis Coates was detained from school the first of the week because of sickness.

Charles Southwick was a business visitor in North Montpelier on Wednesday. Carlyle Southwick has returned to Camp Devens, after spending a short furlough at his home. He expects soon to receive his discharge.

WELLS RIVER

Miss Georgia Moore and Miss Christina Parquharson spend the week end in St. Johnsbury with friends of Miss Parquharson.

A meeting of the Congregational ministers of Grafton (N. H.) county was held at Hale's tavern annex last Tuesday afternoon. The Wells River church is in this district.

Fred H. Brock, who has been traveling through the state of Georgia in the interest of an automobile supply house since Christmas, returned to his home last Saturday. His report on business was good.

Master Herbert Crabtree was eight years old last Saturday and in honor of the occasion he entertained eight young people.

Miss Eva Nelson, Red Cross nurse, safely arrived from overseas last week. She has been stationed in a hospital in France.

Amel T. Davis was a week-end visitor in Plymouth, N. H.

The funeral service of William Leighton of Woodville was conducted by Rev. Donald Fraser. Mr. Leighton was a member of this church and was for many years a resident of Wells River.

Mrs. George Wheeler, who has been spending several days with Mrs. Kilburn Powers, returned to her home in White River Junction last Tuesday.

Tom and Porter Farwell were visitors at Hanover over the week end, the occasion being the Dartmouth winter carnival.

Frederick Taylor was called to Boston Monday on business.

FOR LUMBAGO

Try Musterole. See How Quickly It Relieves

You just rub Musterole in briskly, and usually the pain is gone—a delicious, soothing comfort comes to take its place. Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. Use it instead of mustard plaster. Will not blister.

Many doctors and nurses use Musterole and recommend it to their patients.

They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bite, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia). Always dependable.

30 and 60c jars; hospital size \$2.50.



NORTH MONTPELIER

Mrs. Emma Bugbee is visiting at her son's, Frank Bugbee, in Barre.

Don't forget "The Wayfarers" next week Thursday and Friday evenings. Supper and dance Friday night. Music, Dudley's orchestra, five pieces.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Templeton were called to Calais Thursday on account of the illness and death of Mrs. Templeton's mother, Mrs. Laura Baron.

A number of the young people and some of the older ones were at the home of Messrs. Patrick and Bliss Saturday night, where a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Representative L. Hammett returned to his duties at Montpelier Monday evening after spending the week end at his home here.

Mrs. L. D. Coburn was in Montpelier Thursday.

Mrs. Charles Stoddard and sister, Mrs. Lewis Hammond, were called to Plainfield Wednesday on account of the serious illness of their father, Edgar Stoddard.

Henry Parker has so far recovered as to be able to go to the home of his aunt, Mrs. Harvey Warren, in Calais.

Lynn Daniels and Worth Jeffords were in Barre Wednesday to see Ralph Daniels, and found him improving.

Mrs. Fred Buzzell, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Little, returned to her home in White River Junction Monday.

Mrs. Archie Pearson and Mrs. Jerry Byron were visitors in East Calais on Wednesday.

Charles Patrick and friend, Miss Annabel Weidenbacker of Burlington, who had been visiting at Messrs. Patrick's and Bliss', returned to Burlington Monday.

GROTON

Mrs. John H. Darling was in Woodville, N. H., on Thursday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Robert Hosmer, who is still very sick at Cottage hospital.

The school in town were not in session yesterday, the teachers all going to St. Johnsbury to attend a teachers' meeting.

Nelson W. Whitehill left yesterday on a business trip of several days at Manchester, N. H.

The condition of Mrs. E. M. Welch, who was stricken with a shock the first of the week, is slightly improved.

George Haskell has moved his family from the tenement of John D. Hays to a tenement of Mrs. G. H. Pillsbury.

Fred Frost was at St. Johnsbury on Thursday to consult a physician in regard to his eye, which was injured recently while at work at the shop of the Groton Manufacturing Co. He was accompanied by Mrs. Frost.

Dr. and Mrs. N. R. Caldwell and small son of Burlington arrived here yesterday and went to Topsham to visit relatives.

Waldo Glover of Williamstown was a recent visitor at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Glover.

Mrs. B. S. Eastman was a visitor at the capital several days this week.

Mrs. Helen Ricker has returned from Barre, where she has been visiting several weeks.

Miss Agnes Taylor is working in the office of the Woodville News, at Woodville, N. H., during the rush of printing the town reports.

Many here were saddened at the news Wednesday night of the death of Eugene Tillotson of East Orange. He was a brother of Lieut. H. L. Tillotson of this place. He resided here for some years and was well known and highly regarded.

The many friends of C. C. Lord, for many years editor of the Groton Times and recent editor of the Essex County Herald, will be interested to learn that he has accepted a position with the Canadian at St. Johnsbury. He has already taken up his work there and will move his family to St. Johnsbury as soon as he can dispose of his property at Island Pond.

WATERBURY

Rev. Robert Devoy celebrates mass at St. Andrew's church tomorrow at 8:30 and at St. Patrick's church in Moretown at 10:30.

At the Congregational church, Rev. William L. Bolecourt has for his Sunday morning topic to the children, "Somebody Has to Close the Door."

At the Methodist Episcopal church, the pastor, Rev. G. H. Leek, will be assisted by a "layman's train" from Essex Junction, comprised of Miss Ruth Gates and Elmer West.

Rev. E. Peabody has for his subject Sunday morning at the Advent Christian church, "The Two Paths."

Afraid to Come Out.

An interesting group of business men were standing at a busy corner the other day waiting for a car. One of them was heard to say:

"Fellows, what do you consider the most remarkable accomplishment of the war?"

The faces of the men portrayed intense interest and, quick as a flash, a gentleman of ample proportions, aptly back, "Why, the 'dash' at Verdun will go down in history as one of the most brilliant accomplishments of the war."

Number two snapped his fingers. "What about the battle of the Marne? Ah, fellows, you can't beat that."

"Have it your way," said the man with the sandy hair, "but I think the clever work and intense fighting at Chateau Thierry will always be claimed by the Americans as the greatest feat."

The fight at Belleau Wood, the St. Mihiel salient, the fight in the Argonne forest, when Major Whittlesey told the Fritzies to "Go to Hell," all came in for the share of the big things accomplished.

"Well, Jack, what do you say?" said the first speaker to a tall, dark, quiet man standing thoughtfully, he drawled, "I think the most glorious accomplishment of the war is contained in these few words: 'The German fleet was afraid to come out and fight.'"

Honestly, if a German bomb had been dropped into their midst, those men would not have been more 'sart back.' They looked at each other and then at the speaker.

"Why-oh-ah, I never thought of that," chimed in Sandy.

"Sure, you never thought of it. That's the way with us. Most of us do not think enough at that. The fact remains that the American navy 'shooed' the subs right away from Newport and Boston. Didn't think of that either, did you?"

They conveyed over two million soldiers safely across. They are bringing back your wounded sons, nephews and friends, treating them as tenderly as babies. My son came over on the Mongolia and just as soon as he is rested he is going into the navy, so he says. He had a chance to know the real inside life while on the trips across and says it appeals to him. And the men scrambled for a car with this thought ringing in their ears—"The German fleet was afraid to come out."

HERE'S PROOF

A Barre Citizen Tells of His Experience.

You have a right to doubt statements of people living far away, but can you doubt Barre endorsement?

Read it:

A. W. Donaghy, blacksmith, 6 Merchant street, Barre, says:

"I have used Doan's Kidney Pills whenever I have felt any touch of lameness in my back and when the kidney secretions have been off color. Sometimes I have had to pass the secretions too often. I have always found Doan's are the only medicine that helps me."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Donaghy had. Foster-McMillan Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

The Modern Penalty of Victory.

In the Civil war there was usually a stern investigation by Congress of the battles that had resulted in defeats for the union armies. But, in this war, there being no American defeats to investigate, Congress has grudgingly determined to investigate the victories.

Take almost any victory and turn it inside out—what happens? The conviction will grow upon you that it could have been very much better done. Either it was too "costly" in casualties, or the artillery support might have been improved, or the aerial observation work was poor, or some of our own shells exploded among our own men, or the roads behind the front lines got congested, or the water boats failed to carry up water fast enough for the gunners to drink, or the division commander's liaison officer got stuck two days and nights in a shell hole—something or other was wrong.

The governor of Kansas, with Congress apparently agreeing with him, isn't proud of the victory in the great American battle of the Argonne forest, and the process of ripping it open and showing the seamy side has started on its long journey. "But we won the battle, didn't we?" asked Senator Kirby, after the governor's criticisms had been offered to the committee. That fact, after all, should not be forgotten.

Poor Gen. Trauth, the division commander, under fire not in France, but in his own country, now tells the committee in his own defense, that in spite of the criticism from Kansas, "in the first three hours of the battle we had taken what the French had been up against for four years." But it was a "costly" advance, it will still be urged by the fault-finders. The obvious reply to that is that two months later the war was ended. However, the investigation will rigorously proceed. Let no officer guilty of victory escape.

Gen. Fitz John Porter, who was under a cloud for over 20 years on account of the blame unfairly loaded upon him for the disaster of the second battle of Bull Run, would rub his eyes, were he alive to-day. "How remarkable," Fitz John Porter would now say. "Next to losing a battle, the worst thing a general can do in these days is to win it."—Springfield Republican.

TOPSHAM

The Red Cross will meet next Thursday at the home of Mrs. F. J. McNamee, when it is requested that all sewing be returned, as the garments must be sent at once.

ON FINANCIAL DRUNK.

United States Has Been Indulging in It For Past Two Years.

News comes from Washington that the government plans to spend \$18,000,000 this fiscal year and \$10,000,000,000 next year. The figures are staggering. Twenty-eight thousand million dollars.

That means enormous taxes this year and next and the year after, with bond issues besides. Normally this money would be available for the reconstruction and expansion of business. Only a fraction of the country's big income goes for personal expenses. The bulk is reinvested in productive industry. But all the way from 50 to 80 per cent of these incomes must now be diverted to the government in taxes and a good deal of the rest must be invested in Liberty bonds for government purposes—not merely this year, but next year as well.

Of course this is a tremendous handicap on the nation's prosperity. But nobody would complain if the expenditures were necessary and legitimate. What hurts is the feeling that money is being foolishly spent and wasted.

Here are the railroads. Their latest statement shows them to be in worse financial condition than they were when the government took them over, and in spite of great increases in freight rates and passenger fares. Nobody would complain for several more years. There is no particular reason for haste in expanding our program beyond anything our "big navy" men had ever thought necessary. Yet Congress is proposing a naval appropriation bill carrying \$750,000,000.

Somebody has had the brilliant notion of spending \$400,000,000 at once on waterways. Nobody would be surprised to see an application for \$1,000,000,000 for public buildings. So far as the country knows the Creel bureau is still operating a hotel or two in Paris, and there are all sorts of expensive bureaus that were devised during the war by persons with theories they desired to exploit, which are absorbing the country's money.

Just to mention a specific instance of the lavish way in which money has been handed out, the head of the department before the armistice, obtained \$350,000 to investigate plans for industrial reconstruction. A month later the president told Congress no plans were necessary. But he had not told the gentleman with the \$350,000, who had been busy spending it.

This country has been on a financial drunk for the last two years. It has been necessary to spend money in un-dreamed-of sums on our equipment. People have become accustomed to talking of billions where once they talked of millions. The result has been to breed a general disposition for extravagance in every department of the government.

Congress used to check up an item of \$1,000,000 proposed for some department and ask whether it was absolutely necessary. But where thousands of millions are being spent, who cares for such a fly speck as a million or a hundred billion?

The whole atmosphere of Washington has been permeated with extravagance. There is objection from old-fashioned congressmen to embarking on a naval program of \$1,000,000 a year to fight shadows with. The president cables a dark and mysterious message on the necessity of only a few favored souls seen the cablegram. Yet the House committee unanimously recommends this terrible expenditure.

Now the suggestion comes from Paris

WORSE THAN DEADLY POISON GAS

Kidney disease is no respecter of persons. It attacks young and old alike. In most cases the victim is warned of the approaching danger. Nature fights back. Headache, indigestion, insomnia, lame back, lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism, pain in the joints and lower abdomen, difficulty in urinating, all are indication of trouble brewing in your kidneys.

When such symptoms appear you will almost certainly find quick relief in GOLD MEDAL Haaren Oil Capsules.

This famous old remedy has stood the test for two hundred years in helping mankind to fight off disease. It is imported direct from the home laboratories in Holland, where it has helped to develop the Dutch into one of the sturdiest and healthiest races in the world, and it may be had at almost every drug store. Your money promptly refunded if it does not relieve you. Be sure to get the genuine GOLD MEDAL Brand, in sealed packages, three sizes.

that America must be prepared to assume the expense of garrisoning and administering the territories of backward peoples in every part of the world. What the cost may be, nobody in authority seems to know—or care.

Where is this sort of thing going to end? The money must be found. It doesn't grow on bushes. It must come out of the pockets of the people.

Money that ought to be spent in building factories and paying wages and improving farms is being diverted to all sorts of governmental extravagances proposed or conducted by persons with theories who do not have to foot the bills.

The American people haven't yet realized what is being done with their money. When they do, the government is going to hear from them. No public men and no political party organization can afford to be responsible for a continuation of this money-spending orgy that has been in progress for the last two years in Washington.—Kansas City Star.

A Common Language.

There will be music at the international festival which begins this evening, excellent music and plenty of it. But there will be something vastly more.

When the peoples at the tower of Babel were smitten with a confusion of tongues, they were permitted to keep one language in common—music. Our community life has been smitten with a confusion of tongues, yet out of them this international music festival has evolved the common language to express our common bond. From piano concerto to ancient folk song, the program is a moving picture of our infinitely varied American society. The Americanization over which we have been so concerned has been taking place before our eyes in the organization of these singers and players. Like the host in the parable, Mr. Hallam has gone out among the byways and hedges for his guests, and the reward is picturesque and excellent.

It is more. There is something prophetic in it. The festival is an embodiment of community spirit. All the peoples and races who are merging into this great American experiment bring the treasures of their art to a common shrine. There is still in it something which is both touching and inspiring.

In a world which still re-echoes with the sound of blows; in a world which still rumbles with the threatening of fresh strife this sound of many voices, this choir of 20 nations singing in unison brings a message of peace and healing.—Boston Globe.

Some Bittin' Jimmie.

(By Zip.)

Gee! I feel like bittin' a ten penny nail in two.

A short, stocky built gub turned to take a right good look at the speaker. "Shucks! I can split a 12-inch spike and still maintain a 'perfectly lovely' disposition. Why get mad?"

The gang standin' round as gangs can do without half trying, looked with incredulity (whatever that is) at the muscular gobbie, whom they thought to be boasting.

"Aw, come on, sonny, let's see ye do it. We ain't from Missouri, but at that, you'll have to show us."

They gathered round Sailor Jim White—gee, the cat's out o' the bag. I didn't mean to say it was Jimmie White, but it just slipped. Oh, well, it was Jimmie, anyway, so I should worry. He's attached to the receiving ship at New York and he's a pretty good piece of cargo, they say down there.

Well, as I said before, they gathered round Jimmie. That matter of fact young individual calmly took a 12-inch spike and "yipped" it as if it were a straw. Honestly he did. Just to show them he could do it, I reckon. Mean disposition at that. He just looked as if he just couldn't stand being "nagged" about his ability to deliver the goods.

"What other tricks have you in your trick bag, sailor boy?" came the high-pitched voice of young American, who looked as if he had held recent session with an egg which refused to budge.

An automobile happened to be hitched to a nearby curb and Jimmie, just to show he could, yanked it round with his teeth, while the crowd yelled something beside "Hail, hail, the gang's all here."

He showed 'em all right. Serves 'em right. The doubting Thomases.

Sailor Jim White is recognized by leading authorities as one of the strongest little men in the world. He is 23 years old and has been in the navy since war was declared. When asked why he stayed in the navy instead of getting the coin from his act, he looked up with a bright smile. "Oh, well, I guess I just got the war fever. Then, besides, bustin' spikes and lifting thousand-pound horses on my back and turnin' automobiles with my teeth is not a trade or profession. Your success in this line of business depends on the temperament of the people. I want a trade which will command employment because it is essential. I will have a commodity which I can sell to the needs of the line."

Now, can you beat that? The idea of a gub talkin' about temperament and commodity. But he's right at that. When a person has a necessary trade he is always in demand. Gee! I wish I'd take me in the navy. But when I applied they said I was too absent-minded and that I was liable to walk off the D deck while thinkin' up some fool story.

Not for the Ailing.

"I am strong for this chafing dish stuff."

"Well, a fellow has to be strong for that."—Boston Transcript.

KEMP'S BALSAM for Coughs and Sore Throat

GUARANTEED

Park THEATRE

For Week of Feb. 24
Matinees At 2:15 and 3:15
Evenings At 6:45 and 8:30

Monday, February 24
VIVIAN MARTIN IN
"HER COUNTRY FIRST"

A short story by Mary Roberts Rinehart. Also a Burton Holmes Travel Picture and a Pathé News.